

## PROFANE SWEARING.

## A Vicious Habit That Brings its Votaries into Contempt.

Yorkville Enquirer.

This, perhaps, is a very common habit, taking God's name in vain. It is thought to be growing more common, and has become a custom among ladies as well as men in some sections among a certain class. There may be some significance in the fact that the English language is fertile in forms of expression in which profane ideas are couched and conveyed. In view of this facility for finding suitable words to convey profane ideas the question might be very pertinent. Are the English speaking people a peculiarly irreverent people and prone to take God's name in vain?

There is a tendency to popularize this habit. Even from childhood we hear such expressions as "good gracious," "my goodness" and similar expressions in Christian homes and society. Who's "gracious" or "goodness" but God? In these, doubtless, are couched the germs of profanity, while seemingly such innocent expressions. The vicious nature of profanity is often hidden, and it is even made to appear commendable by those who ought to condemn it. Did you ever hear a good man repeat an incident and with a degree of gusto incorporate the oath as an important part of the recital? Many writers, too, inject it into their newspaper articles and elsewhere, either the word in full, or as if ashamed of it give the first and last letters of the word which can be well understood.

Most of the light, popular literature of the day is honeycombed with it until the reader becomes unfortunately familiar with the language, which finds a permanent place in the memory, there to antagonize the keen repugnance felt toward profanity.

These well known facts need only be mentioned to show the tendencies to popularize the habit of profane swearing.

Why is it? There must be a cause for it. What is the underlying desire or influence which leads so many to resort to the profane oath, repeat it or laugh at it in others? There may be several causes.

The idea that it is smart may lie in some minds. Many boys, perhaps, begin from this feeling.

Emphasis often leads some to use an oath. A speaker or writer feels the simple word is not emphatic enough, and here ready to hand is the old-time emphasis, an appeal to God's name. The oath is administered under certain forms of law to bind the witness to the truth. Under oath his statements are considered more credible and convincing. The idea spreads to every day life with many. Again the idea of cursing is prominent. One is provoked at another and wants not only to condemn but to call down curses on his head. And often there is a tendency to exhaust the whole vocabulary, to inflict the most dire anathemas on the victim of our hate.

Perhaps, however, the real, but often unconscious cause in enmity toward God. Satan, God's great enemy, hates and would discredit His sanctity. He easily persuades men, women and children to profane that holy name by using it lightly, flippantly! Many are ready to fall into this trap. Some doubtless, have their eyes holden to the designer of this suggestion. An evil heart, having never learned to love God, is only too ready to lend itself to the undermining and destroying that sanctity, which is God's peculiar glory, so dear to Him, yet so annoying to the natural heart.

Sober thought. After all what is the true status of profane swearing? Is it smart? Does it emphasize? Can it really render our words more credible or convincing?

Can we curse any one or anything? It would be a sad thing if we could. For the most part used by the thoughtless and debased it would require the protecting hand of Jehovah to protect the lives and comforts of men from the withering influences of these curses.

Does it destroy the sanctity of God's name.

NECESSARY CONCLUSIONS:

1. Profane swearing is uncalled for and useless.

2. It is not sensible. Dr. Daniel Baker once said—I quote the idea: "The devil puts a bait on his hook to catch men in all other sins, but in profane swearing he throws them the naked hook."

3. It is rude, impolite and ungentlemanly. If any proof is needed, imagine a man using profane oaths in the home of his neighbor, in the presence of women and children, good men or society.

4. It is a sin, an awful sin against the loving Creator, Redeemer and Benefactor of man. A venomous stroke at His holiness and his throne. The

suggestion, even, comes from the foulest enemy to God, goodness and man.

What part shall we take in these Satanic designs? Shall we lend ourselves as instruments to perpetrate and popularize such a monstrous habit?

Let us remember God is holy and His name to be revered.

"The Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

M. R. Kirkpatrick.

Blackstock, S. C., April 12, 1904.

How the Pious Parrot Corrupted.

"A few years ago, while I was in New Haven," said a Yale alumnus, according to the New York Times, "a young woman friend of mine, who was going South for the winter, turned over to my care her pet parrot, of which she was very fond. The bird was to remain with me until she returned. I occupied a suite of rooms in one of the principal dormitories, and in the afternoons had many visitors from the boys in college.

"When the parrot came it was as nice a bird as one could expect to find. She was thoroughly respectable in her language. Among my daily visitors was a student named Smith, who took upon himself the task of educating the pet according to his own ideas. It was his habit every day to teach Polly choice student expressions. I believe if Smith had put in half as much time on his studies as he did in trying to get that parrot to use cuss words he would soon have outstripped us all. Hour after hour he would sit there, repeating over and over the particular words he wished the bird to imitate, until at last he would be rewarded with 'Go to the devil,' or some such expression, which apparently would cause him much joy.

"After Polly had been with us about two months she seemed to have forgotten all her early pious training. She became thoroughly disreputable in her language. Her choice expressions, when she was aroused fairly distanced the proverbial trooper.

"When the young woman returned from her Southern trip the first thing she thought of was her beloved Polly, and her coachman was directed to drive to my quarters for the bird. The coachman, after thanking me in his employer's name for the 'good care' I had taken of the parrot, took Polly away, much to the regret of my friends in college. Barely an hour had elapsed, however, before he returned to my rooms. The parrot cage hung on his arm.

"The missus says you may keep the bird, sir," he said."

One Perfect Woman.

Appropos of the ideal woman, President Remsen told a funny little story the other day which was keenly enjoyed by an audience of women.

"A misguided man," said President Remsen, "was once attempting to address a group of ladies upon the topic The Ideal Woman. By way of introduction he asked: 'Who among you has ever known the ideal woman herself or known any one who has ever been intimately associated with an ideal woman?'"

"There was a depressing pause which seemed to indicate a distressing lack of 'perfect woman, nobly planned,' etc.

"To render his oratory more effective the speaker repeated the question, and the eyes of the audience reflected surprise when a meek and badgered-looking woman in the rear lifted a hand above the rusty bonnet.

"'So you know an ideal woman?' questioned the gentleman.

"'No,' faltered the woman, 'but I have known one intimately associated with her. She was my husband's first wife.'"

Brandy Was Weak.

"Years ago when I first left home," said W. H. Donahay, "I got a job in a country printing office. Some one gave the editor a jug of applejack brandy. One day, while we were all at work, a man came in to pay his subscription, and the editor took 'him into the sanctum and shut the door. 'Geel! But that's mighty thin brandy,' were the words that came through the thin board partition.

"I began to snicker. 'Shut up,' said the foreman, 'I been drinkin' and waterin' it.'"

"So have I," said the editor's son.

"So have I," said I."

CANTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Cotton Stalks.

M. W. Marsden, of Philadelphia, and Joseph Wile, of Kentucky, who several months since had a lot of cotton stalks shipped to Philadelphia to have them analyzed, to find if there was something valuable in them, returned to Gonzales recently with samples of what was found in them and exhibited same to a meeting of citizens. The stalks were found to contain from \$2 to \$4 worth of sugar to the ton, to make fine samples of paper superior to wood pulp, two pieces of material resembling celluloid, smokeless powder composition, alcohol and a valuable fertilizer.

Mr. Marsden thought that an acre of average stalks would amount to three tons and that in the South 70,000,000 tons of stalks were going to waste that were capable of producing that many hundred million dollars.

These gentlemen show their faith in their investigations by offering to erect a plant at Gonzales for the conversion of the stalks into the various articles shown, at a cost of \$75,000, with possible increase to \$250,000 if the citizens would take \$25,000 preferred stock. There is no such plant or industry yet in operation.—Flaton, Texas, Argus.

Farmers Are Going Ahead.

In spite of cold snaps, cold winds and cold rains, the farmers are forging ahead like brave soldiers on the march. They are getting corn and cotton planted in a rush. If it ever turns warm, and it will of course, then the seed will be in the places they ought to be, and ready to grow.

It is a beautiful sight to my mind to see these brave workers so eager and earnest in starting their crops. A man in overalls with his face set steadily to his task is one of the most engaging sights that come before my eyes in these latter days.

I love to see little boys don their overalls. It looks like business. Somebody ought to write a poem on overalls. They are like a woman's shirt waist, an established institution in the land.

As I grow older my respect and admiration continually grows for a person who will work and is not ashamed to work, and my contempt increases for the man or woman who is consumed with silly pride and imagines it is degrading to work.

If I had to make a commencement address in a college for boys, I'd take a text on the attractiveness of the person who could take hold and do something—yes, do something—for themselves and others, no matter how humble the occupation. If I had graduated at Heidelberg University and could only make an honest living by plowing in the field, I'd go there and stay there until something more remunerative came my way.

I am proud of my farmer neighbors who are just putting in good steady licks towards this year's crop. It looks like living, and it will tell in the end.—Mrs. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal.

Drank It All Himself.

Just before the grand jury in the United States District Court was dismissed for the term, a raw, lank mountaineer, who was charged with operating an illicit distillery, was presented. He had to answer to a serious charge, although his plant had a capacity just about sufficient for one thirsty man. Evidently, the prisoner had been drinking the best part of the day's output, for his legs were unsteady, his eyes rolled, and he looked much like a man who was bordering on the jim-jams. But he was not. He was sharp and smooth, despite the roughness of his appearance, and his idea was to impress the jury with the thought that he was being persecuted.

Questions were fired at him from all parts of the room. "And you have been selling liquor?" asked the juror. "Me sell liquor?" repeated the mountaineer with a look of disgust on his face. "Well, that is a joke. Honest, men, how do you think I would sell corn liquor when I can't find enough to drink?"

"That explanation seemed to cover the ground, and the mountaineer was dismissed.—Greenville News.

Astonishing Time Made.

Detroit, Mich., April—Official reports were received today showing that the unprecedented speed of 109.4 miles an hour has been made by the Michigan Central train carrying President Ledyard and President Newman to Chicago. The remarkable time was made Wednesday between Brownsville and Springfield, Ont., 5.47 miles, according to the duly verified statement of the train dispatcher. This establishes a world's record.

A North Beverly, Mass., youth came near precipitating a storm of trouble in a grocery store a day or two ago, when he stooped his head in at the door and asked in perfect innocence, "Say, mister, have you got any meat fit for my dog?"

The House Divided.

Most persons have had the experience of walking with a friend out of town and trying to shift just at the moment when the friend also makes the attempt. This is an instance of thwarted harmony much like that which appears in a story told by a London journal of an elderly couple. They were childless and had never been united by the bond of other lives linked with their own. So they were always in a state of well bred disagreement.

On the subject of meals they disagreed thoroughly, and each usually suggested a dish for the Sunday dinner which the other did not approve. One Saturday the man came home from market with a basket.

"You needn't worry about tomorrow's dinner any more, Maria. I've got it."

"And so have I, George. You were so undecided!"

"Undecided! I told you what I wanted."

"Well, I mean you didn't decide as I did. So I bought a goose."

"Why, so have I. I told you I'd like a goose."

"Well, now we are agreed for once anyway."

"Yes, and I suppose we'll have cold goose and stewed goose for the next two weeks."

They relapsed into their usual silence.

Sunday forenoon the wife asked, "Do you want a little quince in the apple sauce with your goose?"

"Your goose, you mean?"

"No, I don't. It seemed so absurd to have two geese in the house that I sent mine to Aunt Jane."

"What! I sent mine to Uncle Joe!"

A woman can stand reflecting on her honor, and even her beauty, much better than on her clothes.

If a young man says one clever thing a girl is charitable enough to overlook the 999 other things he says.

Whenever a boy sees anybody eating something he wants a bite.

Prices At St. Louis.

The editorial article printed in the News Leader last week on the manifest tendency of St. Louis people to gorge visitors to the exposition has brought us two letters from official sources of the exposition. Charles M. Reeves, chief of the domestic exploitation, writes that a thoroughly systematized information bureau has been at work for months on the hotel and lodging situation. He concedes that certain real estate owners and rooming house-keepers have taken advantage of the situation and increased their prices beyond reason, but this course, he says, is the exception and not the rule. The exposition management is in position to furnish lists of thousands of private houses and many good hotels, ranging from first-class downward, whose prices are reasonable and are graded to meet the purses of all classes of people. Sometimes it has happened that proprietors of hotels and rooming houses have refused to adhere to the schedules of prices given to the exposition management. All such offenders when reported have been stricken from the lists of those recommended by the exposition.

Mark Bennett of the department of press and publicity, in a personal letter, encloses a book containing a list of five thousand names and addresses of persons prepared to furnish rooms at from fifty cents to two dollars per person per night. We judge from the information we have that the gougers are comparatively few. The best and surest way to avoid and punish them is for everybody who intends to go to St. Louis to take the trouble to write to the department of domestic exploitation, St. Louis, and ask for a copy of the book which contains directions and addresses and prices. When the selection has been made, write to the address to know whether rooms and board can be had at the prices scheduled. The letter in reply will be virtually a contract and there need be no fear of imposition. All this will cost but two or three stamps and a little time and will be amply repaid by the avoidance of extortion and the relief from perplexity and anxiety.—Richmond News Leader.

## SUMMER RHEUMATISM

The idea that Rheumatism is strictly a winter disease, that comes from exposure or cold, is wrong; a spell of indigestion, torpidity of the liver, inactive state of the kidneys, or sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, being frequent causes of an attack. Rheumatism is due to an over-acid condition of the blood and bad circulation. As it flows through the body the blood deposits an acid corrosive sediment in the joints and muscles, and the circulation grows sluggish because of the constant accumulation of acid impurities, and when the system is in such condition Rheumatism is liable to come out at any time, winter or summer. It is hastened and provoked by exposure to cold, damp air, sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, a bad spell of indigestion, or anything that is calculated to further derange and depress the system; but these are only exciting and not the real cause of Rheumatism. It is in the blood, and when this vital fluid becomes overcharged with the acid impurities and is running riot in the veins, an attack is sure to come, whether in summer time or the cold, bleak days of winter. You are a slave to pain as long as the blood is tainted with acid. Liniments and plasters are helpful and useful, but it takes something more than rubbing and blistering to drive away this demon of pain.

S. S. S. goes to the seat of the trouble, enters the circulation, neutralizes and filters out of the blood the acid poisons. It enriches and strengthens the weak, diseased blood; the general health improves under its tonic effect, and when rich, pure blood begins to circulate through the stiff joints and sore, tender muscles, pains and aches vanish, and the longed-for relief comes to the nervous, pain-tortured sufferers. S. S. S. contains no minerals, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. Write us if in need of medical advice, which is given without charge. Our book on Rheumatism, telling of the different forms and varieties of this pain-racking disease, is mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

NO USE FOR CRUTCHES.

I had an attack of Solistic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense I became completely prostrated. Having heard S. S. S. recommended for Rheumatism, I decided to give it a trial, and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon had no use for them at all. S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health.

W. JAMES KELLY, 901 U. S. B. W., Washington, D. C.

aches vanish, and the longed-for relief comes to the nervous, pain-tortured sufferers. S. S. S. contains no minerals, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. Write us if in need of medical advice, which is given without charge. Our book on Rheumatism, telling of the different forms and varieties of this pain-racking disease, is mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

AFTER THIS DATE

We Will Not Retail Fertilizers

And Acid Phosphate to Any One.

OSBORNE & PEARSON.

OR

DEAN & RATLIFF.

Or any other one of our representatives here or any adjacent town. We are represented at every Town in the up-country, and hope to merit your continued liberal patronage.

OUR GOODS ARE FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

And the results show that there is none superior in quality.

ANDERSON PHOSPHATE AND OIL CO.

**GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE**

BEGINS WORK with the first dose, cleansing the blood of all the poisonous acids that produce RHEUMATISM, driving out all the dangerous germs that infest the body—that is the way cures are effected by

**Rheumacide**

Other medicines treat symptoms; Rheumacide removes the cause, and, therefore, its

**CURES ARE PERMANENT.**

Helps the digestion, tones up the system. Sample bottle free on application to BOBBITT CHEMICAL CO., Proprietors, 316 West Lombard St., Baltimore, Md.

**\$10.00 WORTH FOR \$1.00!**

We will give you a Large Bottle of **Gray's Sarsaparilla**

For \$1.00 and will guarantee it to do you \$10.00 worth of good. At this season of the year you will find this medicine to be a great benefit to you. It will renew your blood, and thereby remove from your system all poisonous impurities that have been collecting for months. If these poisons remain you may have a spell of fever when the hot weather begins. Get a bottle to-day.

**ORR, GRAY & CO.,** Prescription Druggists.

**BARGAIN SALE OF PIANOS**

— TO YOU. —

Nunn's & Clark	\$ 5 00
Newman Bros.	5 00
L. Gilbert	10 00
Chickering	10 00
Lord & Crampton	15 00
Flischer	25 00
A. H. Gale	25 00
Chickering	25 00
Chickering	75 00

These are Cash prices and you take them away at your own expense. They are worth fourfold what we ask for them.

The last seven named Pianos we will sell you on easy monthly payments and deliver as you may direct. We have other fine Pianos at prices above those mentioned up to \$1200 to sell you at low prices on terms to suit.

Call on or write us.

**THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE,** ANDERSON, S. C.

## To Stove Buyers!

Special attention is invited to a new shipment of—**ACORN STOVES AND RANGES**

Which we have just received, and which includes the very latest patterns both coal or wood, adapted to the requirements of this market.

If you require anything in the Stove or Range line we solicit an opportunity to explain the merits of **THE ACORN**.

We also carry a complete and up-to-date line of **TINWARE, WOOD-ENWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.**

Guttering, Plumbing and Electric Wiring executed on short notice.

Yours truly, **ARCHER & NORRIS.**

D. S. VANDIVER. J. J. MAJOR. E. F. VANDIVER.

**VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR,**

— DEALERS IN —

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons and Harness.

WE have tried to give you as liberal treatment as it was possible for us to extend, and now we ask you, one and all, to be **PROMPT** in your SETTLEMENT with us. Please bear this in mind, and settle the very earliest day possible, and greatly oblige.

If you Need a **BUGGY** we have them Cheap.

Yours truly,

**VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR.**

**Blood**

**Ammoniated**

**Fertilizer.**

We are selling Armour's Guano and Acid, and have a few more cars of our contract left.

If you want high grade Blood Ammoniated Goods see us

**AT ONCE.**

**VANDIVER BROS.**

**NOW IS THE TIME**

For Overhauling Carriages and Buggies so as to have them ready for service in pretty weather. We have a fine lot of material and plenty good, reliable help, and will do our best to please with repairs on all vehicles.

**PAUL E. STEPHENS**

**Notice to Creditors.**

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of C. B. Johnson, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

MRS. S. M. JOHNSON, Adm'r. March 22, 1904.

**BANNER SALVE**

the most healing salve in the world.

**CITY LOTS FOR SALE.**

SITUATED on and near 7th Main Street. Five minutes walk from Union. Apply to J. F. Olinick, Intelligence Office.